THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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ALLEGED PRISONER TRIES TO SWINDLE LOCAL MAN

Writes Letter Asking for Aid in Recovering a Large Fortune

LIKE PREVIOUS ATTEMPT

Game Tried Sometime Ago on Lee Lutes of Fallowfield Township

An attempt to swindle David Wagner, a Charleroi resident, something after the manner in which a similar effort was made sometime ago to "rope in" Lee Lutes, a citizen of Fallowfield township, has been made. This is by a letter received from Spain, asking that Mr. Wagner do a certain thing for a man who signs himself Beliavsky, and represents himself to be a banker of St. Petersburg, who some months ago escaped, having absconded with a large amount of money.

The letter was received a few days ago by Mr. Wagner. It is as follows:

Madrid, June 6, 1909.

I know you only from ... of your honesty my ...mpels me to reveal you ...flair in which you can ...est fortune saving at ... that of my darling ...

...ng imprisoned here I ...ed as a banker in Russia ...ce by the enclosed article ...f many English newspa... have published my arrest ...

...each you to help me to obtain ... of $480,000 dollars I have in ...ca, and to come here to raise ...tures of my baggage paying ... Registrar of the Court the expenses of my trial and recover my portmanteau containing a secret pocket where I have hidden the document indispensible to recover the said sum.

As a reward I will give up to you the third part viz: 160,000 dollars. I cannot receive your answer in the prison, but you must send a cablegram to a person of my confidence who will deliver it to me.

Awaiting your cable to instruct you in all secret, I am

Yours truly,

Beliavsky.

First of all answer by cable, not by letter as follows:

Florencio,
Hortaleza 116 Tercero vzda,
Madrid.

Received Wagner.

The clipping referred to in the letter was from a London paper, and is an article on the arrest of Beliavsky, stating tha tthe Russian ambassador in England had said the men should have several million of rubies somewhere.

The letter is after the manner of the one sent to Mr. Lutes a few months ago, and it is thought in the same handwriting. The other letter was signed by a different name, however. No attention will be paid to the affair by Mr. Wagner.

Will Have Baby Show.

A baby show, and the greatest ever, will be held on the grounds of the Friday Conversational club, Main street, Monongahela, on Saturday, afternoon, June 26, under the auspices of St. Margaret's Guild of St. Paul's Episcopal church.

Young's Expense Account Small

Only Spent Little Over $500 in Campaign for Recorder

Alex D. Young, who was third in the race for the nomination for recorder on the Republican ticket, but who had a vote well up with the other leading two candidates, spent less money in his campaign than any other candidate. His expense account, which was filed this morning, shows that his total expenditures were just $590.30. He received no contributions and has no unpaid obligations.

CHERUBS LOSE FINAL GAME

Grafton by Heavy Hitting in Fifth Inning Capture Contest.

MORGAN'S FOUR BAGGER

P. & W. Va. League.

Yesterday's Results.

Grafton.....1 Clarksburg.....0
Fairmont-Charleroi—Postponed.
Uniontown-Connellsville—Not scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Fairmont	26	11	.703
Uniontown	20	15	.571
Connellsville	20	18	.526
Grafton	19	20	.487
Clarksburg	14	24	.368
Charleroi	13	24	.351

Today's Schedule.

Grafton at Clarksburg.
Connellsville at Uniontown.

The Charleroi team lost its final game in the P. A. W. Va. league on Saturday afternoon to the Grafton bunch, by the score of 5 to 1. Following this the players were paid up in full and let go, the team being disbanded.

Charleroi's only score came in the first inning. Morgan, the little middle fielder, came up slashed at one, missed. The next ball was sent across the plate, and Pitcher Raley was nearly given heart disease when the thing was landed upon for the entire circuit.

The Graftonites got all theirs in the fifth inning, between blow-ups of the Cherubs and the hard hitting of the visitors.

It started off with Brigger, who hit, Dan Raley sacrificed, Rothermel singled and Zinn was safe while Knicely stood between first and second bases with the horsehide in his paws. Gainer was safe on a single, and Hinton trippled. Hinton scored when Ross Raley bingled. The score:

GRAFTON.

Players.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Rothermal, 2	4	1	3	1	3	0
Zinn, l	4	1	2	3	0	0
Gainer, 1	5	1	1	9	0	0
Hinton, s	5	1	2	5	1	1
R. Raley, r	3	0	1	1	0	0
Gainear, m	3	0	0	2	0	0
Warren, 3	4	0	0	2	3	0
Brigger, c	4	1	1	4	0	0
D. Raley, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	35	5	10	27	10	1

(Continued on fourth page.)

MODEL HUSBAND ONE THAT WILL ALLOW WIFE TO DO AS SHE PLEASES

So Says Woman in Letter to Rev. Boblitt in Answer to Query On "The Ideal Husband."

"I think a model husband should be sober, gentlemanly, temperate, kind, loving and allow his wife to do about as she pleases, but I am afraid they are hard to find." Such was one of the letters received by Rev. H. C. Boblitt of the Christian church here in answer to letters sent out. The topic of the sermon last night was the "Ideal Husband," and numerous persons had expressed their opinions of what "he" should be as a husband.

The general trend of the thoughts were that an ideal husband would be one with the best of habits, and a man who was chivalrous, as well as a Christian gentleman.

One person said: "I would like to say to the young lady of high ideals and great ambitions who is contemplating marriage that whenever her friend comes to her with a woe-begone expression on his face and a pitiful story, that if it wasn't for her he would leave, the sooner you show him the door, with the words 'Get Thee Behind Me Satan,' the more happiness is in store for you."

Others were of the opinion that a model man was one who never sulked, and loved, respected and revered his wife. Another said that as Christ was the head of the church, so should man be the head of the family.

FIRST GAME TO BE PLAYED TONIGHT

Fast Players Will Take Part In Games of the Church League.

Tonight the first game in the church league recenty formed will be played between the Washington Avenue Presbyterians and the Methodist Episcopals and a fast contest is looked for. The game will be played on the baseball grounds and is to begin at 6 o'clock.

It is understood that the teams are remarkably fast, and have some excellent players. The league is composed of teams from the following churches: M. E., Christian, Washington Avenue, Presbyterian, First Presbyterian, Episcopal and Lutheran.

Owing to the fact of the failure of the Charleroi baseball team, this league will receive considerable attention. The Mail will keep a standing of the clubs, and devote some space to the games.

ANNUAL CONCERT OF PROF. KNOTTS

Local People Will Take Part in Affair to be Given in Pittsburg.

The annual concert of the students of Prof. Richard Knotts, of Pittsburg will be held on Friday evening of this week in the Carnegie Music Hall in Pittsburg. Among the soloists will be Mrs. James Schnelbach of Charleroi, Miss Cheerful Willloughby of Monongahela and Bingham Albright of Monongahela. Mrs. Schnelbach and Miss Willoughby are contraltos and Mr. Albright is a basso.

It was originally planned to hold the affair at the Rittenhouse, but by reason of a mistake whereby the Rittenhouse people are the losers, it will be held at the Carnegie Music Hall. It is thought this concert will surpass any ever held by the students of Prof. Knotts.

Yesterday in some of the Pittsburg newspapers were published portraits of the local people who will take part.

DARR MINE WILL START OPERATIONS

After Close Down of Several Months Will Re-open in Full.

The Darr Mine of the Pittsburg Coal company at Jacobs Creek, it has been announced, will start in full operation on July 1st. This will mean the employment of over 200 men.

The Darr mines have not been in operation since December 17, 1907, the time of the disastrous explosion at that place in which there were about 200 lives lost.

Mr. and Ms. Ira L. Nickeson have gone to Claysville for a week's visit with the former's sister.

MRS. SPEELMAN SPEAKS HERE

Representative of Pittsburg Rescue Home Tells of Work.

Capt. Harriet Speelman, of the Salvation Army Rescue and Maternity Home at Bellevue, who delivered an address at the First Christian church last evening, has been secured by two other congregations for addresses this week. She will talk to the Ladies' Guild of St. Mary's Episcopal church Thursday afternoon, and to the mothers and daughters of the Washington avenue Presbyterian church, the same evening.

Her address at the First Christian church last night drew a large congregation and her description of the home and its work was listened to with interest.

OBSERVANCE OF CHILDREN'S DAY

Washington Avenue Presbyterian and Lutheran Have Interesting Programs.

Children's Day at the Christ Lutheran church last evening was attended by a large crowd. The program for the observance of the day was quite elaborate, and most beautifully rendered by the children, assisted by the choir.

The program consisted of recitations exercises and songs.

The Sunday School of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church last evening observed Children's Day, with a beautiful service by the children. The church was crowded by people anxious to see the performances of the little ones. A feature was the singing of the children's choir. The program consisted of exercises, recitations and songs. An interesting missionary exercise was given by a bevy of little girls, that proved one of the most pleasing features of the evening.

CHARLEROI BOYS MAY ENTER RACE

Arrangements Being Made by the Monessen Committee for Marathon.

From present indications there will be several entries from Charleroi in the Monessen Marathon race to be held at Electric Park, that place on the afternoon of July 5th. There are a number of local boys training for the race, and needless to say they expect to finish well.

Everything is being put in the best of shape by the Monessen committee for the race, and if present plans work out, it will be a most auspicious event. Fine prizes have been offered for the winners of the race, the first and perhaps best being a building lot, valued at $200.

Charles Fields and Carl Moyer spent Sunday in Pittsburg.

CHARLEROI BASEBALL CLUB THROWS UP ITS FRANCHISE

Foreigner Has Big Toe Cut Off By Train

Became Intoxicated And Stumbled in Way of Freight Train.

A foreigner whose name is unknown had one of his big toes taken off by a freight train near the Charleroi station on Saturday evening. The man was intoxicated and had stumbled in front of the train, which was south bound. Luckily he escaped death. A large crowd collected around the man when he was borne to a truck nearby, while the injury was dressed by a physician. The man was then taken to the Memorial Hospital at Monongahela.

PROMINENT MAN DIES

Joseph Cook of Belle Vernon Expires After Protracted Illness.

NATIVE OF THIS SECTION

Joseph Cook, 60 years old, died at his home at Belle Vernon this morning at about 5 o'clock. He had been sick since last January, and the malady that carried him off was thickening of the arteries. The funeral will be held Wednesday at 2 o'clock.

Born and reared in this section, being a great grandson of Col. Edward Cook of Revolutionary times, Mr. Cook was one of Belle Vernon's most prominent and progressive citizens. He was one of the organizers and first cashier of the First National Bank of Belle Vernon, and was also engaged in many other business enterprises. He had large holdings of coal lands which he sold in 1907 for an average price of $1,200 an acre. He was also one of the organizers and president of the Westmoreland and Fayette Telephone company, an institution which covers a wide rural territory.

Mr. Cook is survived by a wife and eight children. One of his daughters is the wife of Prof. Bela Smith, principal of the Charleroi High School. Mr. Cook was widely known throughout this section and was highly esteemed by his neighbors and business sosciaties.

Contest For Chairman.

There premises to be a spirited contest for county chairman at the Republican convention of delegates which meets at Washington next Monday, June 28. The candidates thus far are R. G. Miller and B. E. McCracken. Isaac W Baum, the present incumbent, is a candidate for secretary, as is also E. O. Micksell. The race will no doubt be a close one, and it would be difficult to forecast who will be the winners.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for cuts, burns and bruises and is especially good for piles. Refuse substitute. Sold by Piper Bro. eodtf

President Gronninger Notified of Action on Saturday.

PLAYERS ARE PAID IN FULL

Likely That the Franchise Will be Turned Over to Parkersburg.

The directors of the Charleroi baseball club after continuing their team in the Pennsylvania and West Virginia league, since the opening of the season on May 4th, on Saturday threw up the sponge and notified President James Gronninger that they did not desire to hold the franchise any longer. The players were paid in full and released unconditionally so far as Charleroi is concerned. The action did not come as any surprise to local people, who knew that the team had not been making expenses and was practically grounded. This was owing to the poor showing that has been made.

As soon as he heard of Charleroi's action in sending the players adrift Gronninger telegraphed Secretary Farrel of the National Commission to hold the players to their Charleroi contract. Gronninger was in communication with Parkersburg people yesterday who have been anxious to secure a berth in the league, but up until late last night no decision had been made. Gronninger is confident that another town can be secured to take the forfeited franchise.

Moundsville, W. Va., is also after the berth but the chances are in favor of Parkersburg. The Charleroi players will be given to the town that takes Charleroi's place in the league.

The games which are scheduled between Fairmont and Charleroi will be counted as postponed games and will be played with the new team of the league on the next trip around the circuit.

The action taken Saturday by the directors was contemplated for some time which was the reason for the team not being strengthened. It is alleged that if the directors had taken the necessary steps at the beginning of the season and had secured a top notch team, affairs would not have been brought to such a disastrous close.

It was intimated that a team would be placed in the Monongahela Valley league, but this is being denied by the backers of baseball in this town. It would be hard to get a representation in that league at this time anyway. So professional baseball may be considered dead in Charleroi.

Notice.

The store of Leslie Campbell Co., the Amerian Clothiers, located at 118 McKean avenue, Charleroi, Pa., has been officially named as headquarters at which to purchase Street Railway uniforms Division 85, Amalgamated Association Street and Electric Railway employes of America. 2tf16

Notice.

Dr. Richard Watson who has been confined to his room by sickness has recovered and will be glad to see any person or persons at his office who may desier his services. J 18-21

Heartburn, our rising, belching, aull, heavy feeling and such things are dll cused by indigestion. Kodol stops them by digesting all the food you eat. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

That Long Delayed Savings Account

Some people delay opening a Savings Account until tomorrow, next week or next year, but the longer it's delayed, the more uncertain they become.

The time to start an account is now and the First National Bank cordially invites you to come in and make your deposit, whether large or small.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

For The June Brides

If you desire to present an inexpensive gift to the bride a simple token of remembsance of the happy occasion, this store offers for your selection a host of beautiful and appropriate articles at small prices.

Sterling silver cutlery, cut glass, etc.

$1 50 to $5.00

Bon Bon Dishes
Lockart Ware Sandwich Plate
Salad Spoons
Berry Spoons
Cold Meat Fork
Carving Sets
Gravy Ladle
Preserve Spoon
Cut Glass Salad Bowl
Cut Glass Berry Bowl
Celery Tray
Tumblers

$5.00 to $10.00

Dozen Tea Spoons
Dozen Oyster Forks
Half Dozen Knives
Half Dozen Forks
Half Dozen Bullion Spoons
Half Dozen Butter Spreads
Pair Candle Sticks
Olive Tray
Soup Ladle
Casarole
Wine Bottles
Water Sets

Every article up-to-date.

JOHN B. SCHAFER
Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 103-W Charleroi Phone 103

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Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

BELL 76 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

Display—[illegible] per inch per insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Might	Charleroi
Clyde Collins	Speers
M. Dooley	Dunlevy
E. L. Kidler	Lock No. 4

June 21 In American History.

1631—Captain John Smith, famous in Virginia settlement, died in London; born 1579.

1639—Increase Mather, famous New England preacher, born in Dorchester, Mass.; died 1723.

1788—New Hampshire ratified the United States constitution, the ninth state, thus insuring its adoption.

1893—Senator Leland Stanford, the California capitalist, died at Palo Alto, Cal.; born 1824.

1900—A force of American marines under Major Waller ambushed in the road from Taku to Tientsin; the American consulate at Tientsin destroyed by Boxers.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:30, rises 4:25; moon sets 10:45 p. m.; 9 p. m., summer commences; summer solstice; sun farthest north; longest days, shortest nights.

Danger is Eminent.

A news article in the Pittsburg Dispatch this morning states that during the last few days no less than a dozen persons were attacked on the streets of Pittsburg and bitten by dogs. At the present time forty persons are being treated at the Pathological Institute in that city for dog bite, and the number is increasing. Yesterday two small children were bitten by a dog on Wylie avenue. The dog was killed and an examination of its head by Dr. Aime Leteve, of the Magee Pathological Institute at the Mercy Hospital, showed that it was suffering from rabies. Both victims are now taking the Pasteur treatment.

It is this danger that prompted the borough council to pass the dog muzzling ordinance, and to take steps toward its enforcement. The danger to the public from dogs is great, and the muzzling ordinance, is one of the wisest measures ever passed in council. Not every dog that goes about snapping at people may be mad, but the possible consequence of an apparently insignificant abrasion of the skin by contact with a mad dog's teeth are so terrifying that no risks should be taken. While council has employed an active dog catcher, there are many who are not observing the ordinance, and permit their dogs to run about unmuzzled. Yesterday a number of unmuzzled dogs were noticed running about the streets when crowds of people were going to and from church. Instead of anathmatizing the dog catcher, the public should give him all possible encouragement. Every unmuzzled dog that runs at large is a menace.

Early Closing.

A movement is on foot among the Charleroi merchants to close their stores early during the summer season. The object is to give their clerks an opportunity to have their evenings [illegible] as well as for the proprietors themselves to enjoy a little recreation and get acquainted with their families. For personal reasons the movement would be welcomed and on these grounds would meet with general favor.

For business reasons, however, some of the merchants expressed themselves as unwilling to enter upon such an agreement. A survey of the clothing stores developed this fact. Some agreed to do what the rest did, but others stated that they were in business to accommodate the trade, and that as a large portion of their business is from out of town, the only time people from a distance can come is evenings after they quit work. If such people have to take a day off to do their trading, they invariably go to Pittsburg, where they can combine a day's pleasure as well as do their shopping. By closing evenings, these merchants say, much trade is driven away from the town.

While it would be a good thing for the merchants themselves and their clerks, some of the former feel that business conditions do not warrant such a proceeding, and expressed themselves as unwilling to enter into [illegible]

County Expenses.

The Washington Observer is very much concerned these days over the commissions received by some of the county officials—the treasurer, for example—the pay of the assessors, and the county expenses in general. This is a commendable spirit, but the Observer is rather late in applying it. Had it, as the chief organ of the Republican party in the county, as well as of the central political power, exhibited the same solicitude three or four years ago the county would not be carrying such a burden of debt as it now has, and county taxation would no doubt be at a lower rate than at present.

From authentic documents published by the Citizens' Committee that headed the revolt against Mr. Acheson in 1905, it was shown that Washington county paid more for clerk hire in the commissioners' office than many of the counties double its size in population; that the finances was juggled by overdrawing the tax funds and paying large sums for interest to banks for temporary loans for annual deficits. There was also the "indexing job;" the $6,000 paid for publishing the auditors' statement which was this year published for $800; the "bug poison" item, and last but not least the first section of eight-foot Flinn roads constructed at $18,000 a mile. In that job contracts were let separately, and it is said contractors got double pay by the cubic yard for taking the earth from a cut and dumping it a few yards distant into a fill.

All this is recent history, and when the Taxpayers' League protested, it was anathmatized by the Observer, who defended all these extravagances, and characterized as "soreheads," "kickers," and political renegades" those who dared to stand out against the county dictator. But for the burden of debt saddled on the county by the old Acheson regime county taxation today would be at a minimum.

Electric Sparks

"Where ther's a will there's a way" may be applicable in most cases, but politics is an exception.

The Fayette City school board were evidently from Missouri—wanted to be shown—in regards to the debt which they owed the local board. Guess we showed 'em, didn't we?

A man was seen going down street the other day wearing a big, heavy overcoat. Whether he had just come the South and thought it was cold up here, or just a Charleroi baseball fan trying to make believe that winter had put an end to the agony, is not known.

If some of the persons entered from this place in the Monessen Marathon race does not win, we don't know but what we shall be forced to disclaim them.

Another one of these Spanish letters has been received in Charleroi, the originator of which is trying a dog brick game. He evidently must [illegible]

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills quickly relieve backache, weak back, pains in the groin, rheumatism, etc. Send your name to E. C. DeWitt and Co., Chicago for free trial box. Sold by Piper Bros. eodt

HELPED THE CABMAN.

But Not Because He Had Driven Him Years Before.

A very old man once called to see Lord Strathcona at his offices and explained as the reason of his visit that he was the cabman who drove him to his ship when he set sail for Canada long years before.

Lord Strathcona was interested in this reminiscence of his youth and listened to the ancient jehu when he went on in a tearful voice to complain that death had just deprived him of one of two grandsons and that he himself had fallen on evil times.

Lord Strathcona soothed the old fellow's sorrows with a little money.

Again, after a time, the old man called on Lord Strathcona and this time told him that both his grandsons were down with typhoid fever and, as Lord Strathcona had helped him before, perhaps he would again. After some gossiping chat about Scotland Lord Strathcona again comforted the old man with a little money.

When he had gone an official who had overheard the conversation said:

"I hope you did not give that man any money, Lord Strathcona. When he saw you before one of his two grandsons was dead. Now he says both are ill with typhoid fever."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Jones," said the high commissioner, with a twinkle in his eye, "but do you know when I left Scotland for Canada I had no cab to take me to the ship, but just wheeled down my things myself to the dock in a barrow."—London Tit-Bits.

A SECRET SIGNAL.

The Tailor's Comment While Measuring a Customer.

"Did you ever notice how the tailors while measuring a man for a suit of clothes mix in a few letters occasionally among the numbers?" asked a downtown lawyer recently of a friend. "Whenever I have been measured for a suit of clothes the tailor always said S. B. L. in a subdued voice as he took the measure for the length of my trousers. I often wondered what this secret signal meant and on one occasion made so bold as to ask, but was put aside in some casual way, which plainly showed me that the tailor did not wish me to know the meaning of the mysterious S. B. L.

"Well, I never knew what these letters meant until one day not long ago, when I stumbled across the solution quite by accident. I was waiting to have my measure taken while a strapping big fellow was on the rack. As he measured the length of the trousers leg the tailor said, '32. S. B. L.'

"'Yes,' came back the reply from the big fellow, 'and —— bowlegged too.'

"All these years tailors have been accusing me of being 'slightly bowlegged,' and I had never caught on until I was practically told the answer in the accidental way."—Philadelphia Record.

Books.

God be thanked for books! They are the voices of the distant and the dead and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages. Books are true levelers. They give to all who will faithfully use them the society, the spiritual presence, of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am, no matter though the prosperous of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling, if the sacred writers will enter and take up their abode under my roof—if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of paradise, and Shakespeare to open to me the world of imagination and the workings of the human heart, and Franklin to enrich me with his practical wisdom—I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultivated man, though excluded from what is called the best society in the place where I live.—William Ellery Channing.

Result of Poor Writing.

The Duke of Wellington, through misreading a badly written letter, made a ludicrous blunder. This letter was written by C. J. London, a botanical author, who wrote to the duke requesting the privilege of seeing his beautiful beeches. The duke misread the signature for that of C. J. Bloomfield, bishop of London, and wrote in reply: "My lord, I shall always be glad to see you at Strattofieldsaye, and my servant shall show you as many pairs of my breeches as you may choose to inspect. But what you want to see them for is quite beyond me."—Exchange.

An Easy One.

"You imagine you know a lot about Biblical things," said the scoffer. "Suppose you tell me who Cain's wife was."

"That's easy," rejoined the old deacon. "She was Adam's daughter-in-law."—Detroit Free Press.

System.

"I'm afraid I can't write that article on 'System.'"

"Why not?"

"I can't find my notes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One Would Have Done.

Nurse—I wish to tell you, sir, that you have just become the father of triplets!

Noopar—Oh, this is two too much!—New York Life.

Settled.

Uncle Zeb (looking over bill of fare)—Henry, how do you order hog and hominy at a fust class rest'rant? City Nephew—You don't, uncle.—Chicago Tribune.

Never ask pardon before you are accused.—German Proverb.

COPY GOOD MODELS.

Use Judgment In the Style of Gown You Select.

While the woman in moderate circumstances often follows slavishly the mandates of her dressmaker, the woman of wealth is fortunate in being able to choose masterpieces, creations with lines so charming or unusual and touches so smart that it is utterly impossible to copy them without taking the original to pieces as a child does a toy to "find out how it is made." Then it is doubtful if the ordinary dressmaker would ever be able to put them together again.

The best the woman of moderate means can do who wishes to be modishly clothed with touches of originality about her costumes is to study the frocks of the fashionable fair, to closely scan the pages of the best fashion journals and to watch costumes approaching these shown in the smart shops as models.

If unable to purchase these latter, she may, with the use of good judgment and a good memory, aided and abetted by the journals, enable a plain, everyday dressmaker of the sort sewing at home to evolve a really smart and becoming gown.

[illegible] always be certain of what is and what is not likely to be worn three months after the gown is made, and as much attention must be paid to the details as to the general design and the materials of which it is composed.

It is curious to note the absence of judgment in gowning displayed by many women, and this is seen even in the most fashionable classes.

The probability is that if this class were not subservient to the dictates of designers the results would be no better than in other classes, and certain it is that, even with all their advantages of ability to compare and to purchase anything within reason and to see the fashions at the start, many curious and unbecoming and also dowdy gowns are found among them.

Not all women are gifted with good taste, and often a love of the merely ornamental or the merely useful or comfortable carried to extremes will ruin a woman's costume.

A LAUGH FEST.

When Grownups Can Be Children Again Just For a Night.

An evening of laughter is a good thing. It clears away the cobwebs left by work in office or at home and straightens out features rendered set and congested by too much serious thought. A good way to have such an evening is to give a children's party. Send out invitations written on note paper with a colored picture in one corner of each. Have them read in something like the following manner:

"Miss Bessie Brown and Master Billie Brown will give a party on Tuesday, August 9, 1909, at 8 o'clock sharp, and they would like much to have Miss Sallie Sardy and Master Sammie Sardy come. Kindly dress as you dressed when you were a 'couple of kids.'"

An invitation of this sort results naturally in everybody appearing in costumes which render them just as ridiculous as they possibly could look. No matter what form of entertainment may have been arranged, the evening is sure to be a success, for there could not possibly be the slightest formality. The evening is bound to be one of hilarity from beginning to end and one which will be remembered with pleasure by all present. The refreshments should be served on long, low kindergarten tables. A candy pull may be introduced with great success, or any games that were favorites when the people at the party were children will be sure to be enjoyed.

Common Sense In Kitchen.

"Women cook very much as they walk. She of the light, springing step gives a "touch and go" to her cooking and turns out delicious things. She is deft and quick. She has time to think for herself. Remembering her copybook, she reads her documents before signing, which means that she accepts no recipe blindly, but investigates before adopting.

When proportions seem reasonable and the combination sounds attractive, even if novel, she tries it, for she loves to experiment.

No one told her—she just found out for herself—that eggs scrambled in a double boiler are far and away ahead of those done in a pan.

By the way, she never insults the digestion of the family by making "toast" over a flame, serving it burned black outside, soft and "waddy" inside. Instead she uses a gas toaster or the oven and feeds them on slices crisp, brown and tender.

She found out all by herself the very best way to pan broil a chop. It is even better than using a broiler. She reasoned that the fat that tries out as the chop cooks keeps too high a temperature and spoils the meat, so she drains off this fat every once in awhile and presents a chop juicy, tender and browned just right.

To Keep Knives Clean.

A table may be beautifully set and decorated, but unless the knives are in good condition the general appearance will be spoiled.

The blades of the knives should be cleaned with soft flannel.

If they are a little rusty, use wood ashes rubbed on a lemon cut piece of Irish potato. This will remove spots when nothing else will.

Never dip the ivory handles in hot water, as the heat turns them yellow.

Keep the best set, which is only used for company, in a box, wrapped first in tissue paper, then a covering of linen. This will keep out the dust and dampness.

SHE LET HIM GO

A Story of a Father's and Daughter's

By SHIELA ESTHER DUNN.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

"Goodby, Nan. I'm tired of loafing around the daughter of a man who has lots of money."

"Dad's money's mine too. I can manage him."

"Not much it isn't. He'll cut you off with a shilling if you marry me. He's a very determined man."

"And I'm a very determined girl."

"What shall I do?"

"Go ask dad."

"I haven't the cheek—not even funds enough for a marriage fee."

"I'll go with you."

We went to the old man together. If I hadn't felt her hand on my own—it was steady as a rock—I should have collapsed. Strange, too, since I got a promotion in the Spanish war. A current of force running through my arm into my body enabled me to say it all.

"No," growled the old man when I had finished.

"I'm going to marry him anyway, dad," said Nan.

"If you do you'll not get a cent of my money."

"You'll think better of it some time."

"You think so? I tell you by all that's holy if you marry that galoot I put my money into a hospital."

He brought his fist down on the table with such force as to upset a pitcher standing on it, the pitcher breaking on the floor.

"And I tell you, dad, you won't do any such thing."

With that she turned and marched me away. I felt like a dummy, and I was one. I'd simply talked like a phonograph wound by Nan. The struggle was between the father and daughter. I had nothing to do with it. I was simply engaged to a girl who had a battle to fight.

They lived together after that, as before, and I could see no evidence of bitterness in either or any disposition of either to yield. I felt very despondent about the matter, because Nan was determined to force her father to consent to our marriage and wouldn't marry me without that consent. I wanted her to give up the money or give up me. She would do neither. When I spoke of the former she said: "What do you take me for? Dad's got a couple of hundred thousand and nobody to use it but me. I've got too much common sense for that."

"Well, then, I'm going to"—

"Oh, come, now, don't talk like a fool! Be sensible. Leave it to me."

A fellow who had always looked upon girls to be petted and cuddled and managed wasn't likely to be pleased with this way of putting it, and I grumbled. But somehow I didn't have the sand to break with Nan, and away down in my heart I knew that if she was to marry me, who had never laid up a cent, she was right in her position. Of husband and wife the one having the right way will always lead. Nan and I weren't married, but she was so strong willed and practical that there was no more romance between us than if we had been married ten years.

But I was a man and had been a soldier. The time came when I was ripe for mutiny. One morning I told Nan that I wouldn't stand in such a contemptible position any longer. She wouldn't marry me and live on my small salary, and she wouldn't consent to a breaking of our engagement. I proposed to go to her father and tell him that I was out of the squabble.

"Don't make a fool of yourself," said Nan. "He'll only laugh at you."

Paying no attention to the warning, I hustled off to find the old man.

"Mr. Sprigman," I said, "I have arrived at the conclusion that your daughter is wrong and you are right about this proposed marriage. I have come to tell you that I don't want her with your fortune so long as she won't marry me without it."

"Making a virtue of necessity, eh?" he sneered.

"I don't mean it that way. I mean"—

"I told Nan she was trying to marry a fool."

"I may be a fool, but I'll not remain in this position any longer."

"You won't have to."

"Have to! Of course I won't. I'm a free man."

"Oh, don't talk bosh!"

"I don't understand you."

"Young man, since Nan's crazy enough to want you, don't you go through life with her balking her. You won't be able to balk her anyway, though you're trying to do it now. She's the only person I ever met who had a stronger will than mine, and that's saying a good deal, considering the obstinate women in the world. You think you're going to shake her, do you? In that event I want you to understand I'm with her. She's worth twenty such as you, but if she wants you she's got to have you. I consent to the marriage. Now, get away from her if you can."

Nan must have been listening, for she opened the door, came in, went to her father and put her arms around his neck.

"Dear old dad," she said, "I knew you'd stand by me when the time came. And I knew you'd find out in time that Dick is a real manly sort of fellow."

"Rats!" said the father, caressing her. "You've done the business yourself. You sent him to me knowing it would drive me in the opposite direction. Besides, you wanted to give me an excuse to back down."

"I didn't send him, dad, but I let him go."

"It's not how much you make, but how much you save that counts." If you haven't saved anything to date—start now.

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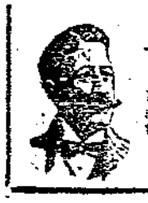

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Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 299, Willimantic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

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Men's canvas shoes, regular $1.25 grade, ... 98c

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mple Shoe Store

TTERY OF MARS.

olved Problem, Is There l Life on the Planet?

Planet so old as Mars and so g in the process of life ex- the conditions of life would be and only a highly intellectual scientifically developed race could endure and master them. The engineering skill and constructive capacity to control the annual floods from the poles, store the waters and build the thousands of miles of huge canals would require scientific knowledge beyond that possessed by us at the present time and financial resources in excess of those we have yet accumulated. The nation that finds the digging of a little ditch at Panama so great a task would be helpless in the face of such a problem as these thousands of miles of Martian canals. If, indeed, canals they be. Yet, in view of the greater life age of Mars, such higher immigence would be natural in the regular process of development, assuming that it has ever been the abode of intellectual life.

Scientists are in the main in a receptive state on this subject. They are not ready to admit that the existence of life on that planet has been proved. They do not deny it, but call for greater proof than a plausible theory. Among others than scientists there is in the main a disposition not to accept the Martian human life theory or the theory of life on any of the thousands of spheres that wheel and glisten in illimitable space. They seem to think that such a theory conflicts with religion and dwarfs man and his importance in the scheme of creation.

This seems to be a very narrow view to take, since it appears to set bounds upon the infinite power and creative desires of the Almighty, whose great scheme of mortal and immortal life is not necessarily confined to a single planet or the few billions of human beings who are born and die upon it. As to dwarfing the importance of man, a few billions more added to the billions on earth would make little difference. Man is at best a small and insignificant creature, but if all embracing wisdom, power and love takes solicitous note of him it would be limiting those infinite qualities to say that one planet must be his abiding place. Therefore the question of human intelligence on Mars or any other planet of the solar system or the other great systems in remote space should be purely and simply a scientific one, to be accepted as true only when proved, but not to be rejected through sentiment or for any other reason whatever except lack of proof.—St. Louis Star.

A Modern Miracle.

"I caused the dumb to speak today."

"How was that?"

"I was stopped in the street by a [illegible] placard on his breast, and when I expressed the opinion that he was an impostor he immediately recovered his speech and in vigorous Anglo-Saxon requested me to go to—er—the place that the new theology tells us doesn't exist and mind my own business and he'd mind his!"—New York Times.

THE PLAIN OF GUISNES.

Its Transformation Into the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

It was a magnificent display when Henry VIII. of England and Philip I. of France met in good fellowship on the plain of Guisnes.

The king's retinue had been selected from the noblest of the kingdom. Wolsey, with his 300 followers, headed the escort and was followed by dukes, earls, barons, bishops and knights, with their retainers. The escort numbered 4,000 horsemen, not including the queen's escort, numbering nearly 2,000 persons and 800 horses. The French king had an equally splendid retinue. King Henry and his great cavalcade were taken, on arrival at Guisnes, to the magnificent palace provided by Wolsey. There was an old palace there, and Wolsey had established himself in that and erected one for his king. The palace was the most beautiful place imaginable. It had so many glazed windows that it looked as though built of crystal, and much of the woodwork, both inside and out, was covered with gold. All the way from the gate to the door were rows of silver statues. Inside the walls of the chambers and halls were hung with magnificent tapestry embroidered in gold, and the ceilings were draped with white silk.

But Henry was not to spend all of his time in his fine palace, for tents had been erected on the plain, and in these the two kings and their suits were to lodge. The tents of the French king were pitched just outside the walls of the town of Ardres and extended almost to the tents of King Henry.

The tents in which the two queens were lodged were covered with cloth of gold, as were also the tents of the ladies in attendance upon them and of all members of the royal families. The effect was dazzling. Beautiful pavilions, hung with cloth of gold, dotted the plain; banners floated everywhere; fountains of wine spouted in the bright June sunshine; horses, decorated with fluttering ribbons, pranced about gayly. So gorgeous had the dreary plain been made that it has become known in history as the "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

Worked It Off.

Just what may happen to a man who isn't strictly honest was illustrated on a street car a few days ago. A man handed the conductor a dollar and asked for a strip of tickets. He received his five tickets, and then the conductor fumbled around for change and managed to make a "mistake." He handed the man two half dollars instead of 75 cents. The man put away the money without saying a word and in a couple of minutes worked his way to the front of the car and got off. "Say, conductor," said an interested observer, "did you know you [illegible] change?" The conductor smiled complacently. "That's all right," he said. "If he'd been honest and returned that bad half dollar I'd have given him a good quarter for it. I've been trying to get rid of that piece of money for a week. I guess he deserved to get stung."—Philadelphia Record.

A LEPROSY TRAGEDY.

The Sacrifice of Kaomouna, the Hawaiian Beauty.

HER LIFE FOR HER MOTHER.

A Story Which Sheds a Bright Light Upon the Filial Devotion of Kanaka Women—The Reason a Baby's Advances Were Not Returned.

The usual Honolulu crowd was down at the dock when the steamship from San Francisco pulled alongside the pier on a brilliant, balmy afternoon in January some years ago. American women in summer afternoon costumes, a few English and a few German women of society, arrayed also for steamer day, leaned back languorously in their carriages and phaetons, under the shade of parasols, listening to the lazy complimentary talk of the duck clad, lei enwreathed young business men who combined duty with pleasure in thus waiting for the great steamer to [illegible] berth beside the pier.

All of the Kanaka women had bare feet. They stood about in little groups as silent as the men of their race. A few of the Kanaka women carried tiny brown babies—silent also. The young women were of varying degrees of beauty, their figures showing a uniform excellence of proportion.

One of these Kanaka women at the dock on this brilliant January afternoon was particularly beautiful. She was clad like the rest of the women of her race. She was fully five feet ten inches in height, and the white silk cord with which, unlike the other Kanaka women, she drew her white dress about her waist emphasized the splendid heroic proportions of her figure. Kaomouna seemed quite unconscious of her beauty. The young shipping clerks, hurrying to and fro on the dock with their pencils behind their ears, stopped suddenly when they caught sight of her. The women in the carriages, who had not been long down from the States or from Europe, saw Kaomouna and asked the women of longer Honolulu residence, "Who is that glorious creature?" Kaomouna, with a very sad face, spoke only an occasional word to one of the Kanaka women.

The steamship was made fast to the pier, and the passengers began to troop over the gangplank. There was one man with his pretty young wife and three-year-old little girl. The little girl was the first to catch sight of Kaomouna as she reached the bottom of the gangway. She quickly freed her hand from her father's grasp and ran toward Kaomouna with baby words. Kaomouna smiled at the little girl, but did not offer to take her up. Instead she folded her arms, looking down at the little pink faced child pleasantly. When the mother had taken the little girl she raised her eyes to look at Kaomouna.

"Did you ever in your whole life see such a perfectly beautiful woman?" asked the young wife of her husband in a whisper when he came up. "And Tita seemed to take to her immediately. If we could only have her for a nurse for Tita!"

Kaomouna heard her.

"Kaomouna would love to be that," she replied in a soft Kanaka accented speech, smiling. Then a look of pain came into her face. "But it may not be—it may not be!" And, with her hands at her eyes, Kaomouna turned suddenly and disappeared among the departing men and women of her race.

Three months later the parents of the little girl were at the dock together to witness for the first time the saddest of sights—the departure of the lepers for the island of Molokai. The Kilauea Hou, the leper steamer, was out in the stream, and the lepers were being carried out to her in barges. A litter was borne through the roped inclosure for the lepers. On it lay a very old Kanaka woman in the final stages of the disease. At the side of the litter walked Kaomouna. Her face was very sad. The parents of the little girl wondered. They spoke to an official of the Hawaiian board of health, who was busy in the task of embarking the lepers.

"Surely," they said, "she does not accompany the lepers?"

"Who — Kaomouna?" replied the health official. "Oh, yes, she does. But it is her own choice. Kaomouna, you know, has been secreting her old mother for a number of years. We always knew there was something mysterious about Kaomouna—that is, we have known it for the last five years. She had made queer visits to a palm hut far over in the Nuuanu valley. Last week we followed her. We felt there was leprosy in it. We found her mother in the hut. Kaomouna had had her in hiding, trying to save her from Molokai, ever since the disease became evident. Kaomouna is not infected in the least. She has been careful. But she elects to follow her mother to Molokai. Extraordinary? Why, not at all! You do not understand the filial devotion of Kanaka women—men, too, for that matter. Such cases are common enough."

The parents of the little girl looked at each other. There were tears in the mother's eyes.

"That is why she folded her arms and would not touch Tita!" she said. "In this world of God, civilized or uncivilized, could there be anything more noble?"

All was ready, and the Kilauea Hou with Kaomouna and her mother on board, slowly started down the harbor, the Kanakas on the dock setting up the weird, plaintive death wail.—Washington Star.

WORSHIP THE SHARKS

South Sea Islanders Fear Them as the Abode of Ghosts.

HOLD SOULS OF THEIR DEAD.

The Natives Offer Gifts and Food, Sometimes Human, to Appease the Man Eaters—The Hawaiians Used to Feed Their Dead to the Monsters.

In view of the wide distribution of sharks and their strength and ferocity, qualities which appealed to the savage mind, it is not strange that the cult of shark worship should have arisen. This worship is especially common in the south seas, where sharks are very numerous, says the Detroit Free Press.

In the Solomon islands living sacred objects are chiefly sharks, alligators, snakes, etc. Sharks are in all these islands very often thought to be the abode of ghosts, as natives will at times before their death announce that they will appear as sharks. Afterward any shark remarkable for size or color which is observed to haunt a certain shore or rock is taken to be some one's ghost, and the name of the deceased is given to it.

Such a one was Saurahimatawa at Ulawa, a dreaded man eater, to which offerings of porpoise teeth were made. At Saa certain food, such as cocoanuts from certain trees, is reserved to feed such a ghost shark, and there are certain men of whom it is known that after death they will be in sharks. These, therefore, are allowed to eat such food in the sacred place. In Saa and Ulawa if a sacred shark had attempted to seize a man and he had escaped the people would be so much afraid of the shark's anger that they would throw the man back in the sea to be drowned. These sharks also were thought to aid in catching the bonito, for taking which supernatural power was necessary.

In the Banks islands a shark may be a tangaroa, a sort of familiar spirit or the abode of one. Some years ago Manurwar, son of Mala, the chief man in Vanua Lava, had such a shark. He had given money to a Manwo man to send it to him. It was very tame and would come up to him when he went down to the beach at Nawono and follow along in the surf as he walked along the shore. In the New Hebrides some men have the power, the natives believe, of changing themselves into sharks.

The Samoan native believed that his gods appeared in some visible incarnation, and the particular thing in which it was in the habit of appearing was to him an object of veneration. Many worshiped the shark in this way, and while they would freely partake of the gods of others they felt that death would be the penalty should they eat their own god. The god was supposed to avenge the insult by taking up his abode in the offender's body and causing to generate there the very thing which he had eaten until it produced death. In one village Taema, the war god, was present in a bundle of shark's teeth. These curiosities were done up in a piece of native cloth and consulted before going to battle. If the bundle felt heavy that was a bad omen, but if light the sign was good, and off they went to the fight.

In the Fiji islands, Viavia and other gods claim the shark as their abode, and their devotees must never eat of that fish, for if they did they would be partaking of the god himself.

It was in the Hawaiian Islands, however, that shark worship reached its greatest perfection. Its worship was quite common on the islands, each one having a special shark as his ancestral god. The worship of sharks was due largely to the fact that the belief in the transmigration of souls is quite general among the Polynesians, and the Hawaiians would feed their dead to the sharks under the supposition that in this way the soul of the dead would enter the sharks and so animate the latter as to incline them to respect the bodies of the living.

Several of the African coast tribes worship the shark. Three or four times in the year they celebrate the festival of the shark, which is done in this wise: They all row out in their boats to the middle of the river, where they invoke, with the strangest ceremonies, the protection of the great shark. They offer to him poultry and goats in order to satisfy his sacred appetite. But this is nothing. An infant is every year sacrificed to the monster, which has been feted and nourished for the sacrifice from its birth to the age of ten. On the day of the fete it is bound to a post on a sandy point at low water. As the tide rises the child may utter cries of terror, but they are of no avail, as it is abandoned to the waves, and the sharks soon arrive to finish its agony and thus permit it to enter into heaven.

The Polynesians have an ancient fable treating of the flight of Ina, the daughter of Vaitoringa and Ngaetua, to the sacred isle. After the sole dumped her at the edge of the breakers with such disastrous results to itself from the angry princess the latter summoned the shark and by its help succeeded in reaching the sacred island. Feeling thirsty during the voyage [illegible] shark's forehead, and this accounts for the bump now found on the forehead of all sharks.

Absolutely Hopeless.

"But you might learn to love me," he urged.

She shook her head.

"You've no kind," she said, "what a poor student I am."—Chicago Post.

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That item takes in three big racks of bran new suits, stylish and good. Mostly white, but a few tans and stripes among them.

At $8 the suit we sell is the equal of any $10 suit we know of. Just come and see it and you will be delighted.

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Wash Skirts

$1.50 to $12.00 a beautiful line. Not a doubt of our pleasing you in price or style.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mrs. Hiram Faulk left today for Adrian Mich., where she will spend two weeks with friends and relatives.

Jesse Richey went to Uniontown Saturday for a week's visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shanks of North Charleroi spent yesterday in Fayette City with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Orange are spnding the day in Pittsburg with friends.

Bruce Barnett and C. S. McKean returned this morning from a two weeks' trip to the West. Their itinerary included Salt Lake City, Colorado Springs and Denver.

Mrs. D. E. Sloan left this morning for Pittsburg where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. Wm, Duvall is spending the day in Donora with friends.

D. C. Whitlatch spent Sunday in Verona with relatives and friends.

Henry and Thomas McDermott were in Pittsburg yesterday to visit their brother at the Mercy Hospital, where he is undergoing treatment.

Miss Ruth Worchester of Homestead spent Sunday in Charleroi with friends.

Russell Blythe was a Sunday afternoon visitor in Donora.

Arthur K. Odbert was an over Sunday visitor in Brownsville with friends.

Mrs. Julia McGowan and daughter, Miss Jane, were Charleroi visitors from Pittsburg over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. L. Roberts of Pittsburg visited her sister, Mrs. E. C. Niver today.

J. E. Abell and wife of California spent Sunday with their son, Edgar, at his home at 50 Crest avenue.

Thomas Mosier, a student at W. and J. College, is home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. C. C. Hurst of Clarksburg, W. Va., returned to her home Monday after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. N. R. Fields.

CHERUBS LOSE FINAL GAME

(Continued from First Page).

CHARLEROI.

Players.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Morgan, m.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Elliott, s.	4	0	0	4	2	1
Knicely, 2.	4	0	0	3	1	0
Conway, r.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Makepiece, c.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Humphries	4	0	1	3	0	0
Smith, 1.	4	0	1	8	0	0
Urben, 3.	4	0	1	0	3	0
Michaels, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Totals.	33	1	6	27	10	1

Charleroi .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Grafton.....0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 0—5

Two base-hits—Zinn, Rothermel. Three-base hits—Hinton, Smith. Sacrifice hits—Makepeace, B. Raley, Gainer, Zinn. Stolen bases—Zinn. Bases on balls—Off Michaels 3, off Raley 3. Home run, Morgan. Umpire—Featheringham.

Helped Their District.

Senator Oliver and Congressman Tener have already made themselves heard throughout the country by reason of their vigorous defense of the protective duties on certain articles of American manufacture produced in the Pittsburg district. Senator Oliver in particular has achieved National fame through his intelligent observations before the committee on the subject of the iron and steel industry. Congressman Tener has also been heard to advantage in behalf of several important items that give Western Pennsylvania still industrial prestige.—Washington Observer.

A Light Touch.

Wickwire—I like Timmins' stories. He has such a light touch. Simmins—Yes: that's one thing in Timmins' favor. He rarely strikes one for more than two or three dollars.—Indianapolis Journal.

Classified Ads

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two front rooms for light house keeping, board if desired, 156 Mail office. 262tf

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms suitable for light housekeeping, all conveniences. Over gas office, 523 McKean avenue. 253tp

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ladies' Rambler bicycle, good condition. Cheap. Inquire 104 Mail office. 265tf

LOST

LOST—Pocket book Sunday on street car between Allenport and Charleroi. Reward. Inquire 103 Mail office. 265t3

A FAMOUS PLAYHOUSE

Old Drury Lane Has Outlived Many Vicissitudes.

A PHENIX AMONG THEATERS.

London's Home of Pantomime Has Been the Scene of Many Conflagrations—Attacks Upon Royalty Within Its Walls—The "Rejected Addresses."

On the night of Feb. 24, 1809, as the house of commons was engaged upon a rather important debate, sundry of the members observed through the windows a faint red glow which eventually became so alarming in its intensity as to interfere with the orderly course of the discussion. It was not long before the news ran round the benches that Drury Lane theater was alight, and so great was the general concern at what was considered almost a national disaster that a motion was made to adjourn the sitting. Sheridan, however, as Moore tells us in his life of the great orator, immediately expressed the hope—with an air of detachment that did him the greatest credit, considering his position as [illegible] theater—that "whatever might be the extent of the present calamity it would not interfere with the public business of the country." That his courage was not daunted by so serious a personal disaster was proved by the fact that he reopened a week later at the Lyceum.

The destruction of "The Lane"—the third building since its foundation in 1663—was one of seven familiar disasters to London theaters in twenty years; but, whatever else happened, Drury Lane must be rebuilt. Nor was the decision on the part of the proprietors unbusinesslike in the least degree, for Horace Walpole, under the date of 1751, tells us how on the day appointed for the nationalization bill "the house of commons adjourned to attend at Drury Lane, where 'Othello' was acted by a Mr. Debanal and his family.

Drury Lane has passed through many vicissitudes in the course of its existence. The first building was very unfavorably described by Pepys, who writes of the discomfort caused by rain that found its way through the roof and drenched the occupants of the pit and also the bad acoustic qualities of the place. Fire put an end to these inconveniences in 1672. The second theater, which was designed by Wren and opened in 1674, had a much longer life, but was on two occasions the scene of attempts upon the royal family. In 1710 Freeman tried to shoot the Prince of Wales, who afterward became King George II., and in 1800 George III. was the victim of a similar unsuccessful attack at the hands of a lunatic. It was this same building which, as Walpole relates in one of his letters, was the scene of a lively disturbance in 1744, when an attempt was made to introduce pantomime for the first time. So great has been the change of popular sentiment on this point since that far off date that today winter in London without pantomime at Drury Lane is almost incredible.

The third building, which was opened in 1794, came to an untimely end, as we have seen, in 1809, and the inauguration of its successor three years later was marked by an event of considerable literary importance. The managers of the theater, being desirous of giving their new venture a good sendoff, invited the public to submit to competition suitable prologues, the prize poem to have the honor of being publicly recited from the stage upon the day of opening. A host of writers, including many of the best known names in contemporary literature, responded to the invitation, and this fact fortunately suggested to two brothers, James and Horace Smith, who were beginning to acquire a reputation in the world of letters, the notion of publishing anonymously a collection of prologues parodying the styles of various living writers of repute. As it was necessary that the little volume should be issued in time for the opening of the theater, the authors were compelled to complete their task in six weeks, but it is doubtful whether the quality of the work suffered much on this account. Indeed, in the preface to the eighteenth edition, published in 1833, it is suggested that the parodies gained rather than lost in effectiveness by being struck off, as it were, at a white heat.

The success of "The Rejected Addresses" was immediate and lasting. The two brothers found that they had leaped into fame at a bound, and the famous authors whom they had so successfully held up to kindly ridicule expressed their astonishment at the accuracy with which their peculiarities of style and expression had been reproduced. It was a notable achievement. Byron, whose prologue won the prize and was delivered in due course on the Drury Lane stage, writing to Murray, expressed his appreciation of the little volume that had made such a stir in the world and in a second letter told him that he liked it "better and better." Jeffrey in 1843 wrote that he took "The Rejected Addresses" to be the very best imitations (and often of difficult originals) that ever were made. But perhaps the comment which pleased the authors the most was that of a Lincolnshire clergyman (quoted in the preface of 1833) to the effect that he did not see [illegible] Indeed, he thought some of them very good. The reverend gentleman displayed "a plentiful lack" of humor in this pronouncement, but there will be few even today to quarrel with his judgment.—London Globe.

ONE PAIR SELLS ANOTHER

The Just Wright Shoe

Looks like a winner, doesn't it?

Lots of dignity in its graceful lines. Nothing flashy or radical about it. Sure to appeal to men of good taste. It's the "Jim Dumps" shape and is made in patent Colt, Gun Metal Calf, Russian Calf and Wax calf, in both shoes and oxfords and sell for $4.00. There are many more with just as much goodness, and they are all

"Just Wrights"

Rare taste, and superior workmanship are exclusive points in all of [illegible] ready-to-wear

CLEVER CLOTHES

A beautiful range of all the new colors and styles, all this season's models, modestly priced, from

$10.00 to $25.00

Straw hats, cool underwear, negligee shirts, fancy socks, tub ties, arrow collars, stocks, handkerchiefs.

"The Shop That Satisfies"

"The Stag"

Next Door to Postoffice Charle[illegible]

MARINELLO TOILET PARL[illegible]

Electric Scalp and Facial Treatment, Hairdressing and Manicuring.

206 Fourth Street Charl[illegible]

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience
Eyes Tested Free Good Glasses $1.00

Dr. Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician
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Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, $14 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI
Bell Phone 87-L

SHOE MAKER
When I don't do $5 worth of work for you I repair a pair of shoes free.
Joe Bell
308 Fifth Street Charleroi, Pa

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, Pa

James Mascio
709 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
—SHOEMAKER—
We do the work quickly and guarantee satisfaction to one and all.

Back to the good old days when Newell's was THE Hotel of Pittsburgh
Restored to its original excellence. New ownership and management.
NEWELL'S HOTEL
343 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh
is offering accommodations, service and cuisine the superior of which cannot be found anywhere.
Everything possible for your comfort and welfare.
Special 50c Business Men's Luncheon from 11:30 to 2:30. Music.
W. B. DESMON, Proprietor.
R. A. ROBERTS, Manager.

MANDO
Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00; sample 10c. Send for booklet free.
Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1209 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.
Sold by
W. F. Henning, Druggist

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are antiseptic and relieve pain quickly. Insist upon DeWitt's. Send your name to E. C. DeWitt and Co., Chicago, for a free trial box. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

The Summer School Washington and Jefferson College.

Opens on Monday, June 28th. The summer session is open to both sexes. Courses offered in subjects preparatory to college and to county and borough examination. Special courses have been prepared, also for advanced students in ancient and modern languages and in higher mathematics. Illustrated bulletin sent on request to Prin. Jas. N. Rule, Washington, Pennsylvania. 266551

Normal Commencement.

All arrangements for commencement week at the California Normal have been completed and beginning next Sunday, and lasting until Tuesday evening, there will be many visitors to the school town. The commencement begins with the baccalaureate sermon next Sunday. A strong feature of the exercises this year will be the music.

A Cowboy Spider.

"Taking aside," said the nature student, "there is in New Zealand a cowboy spider. This creature throws a coil of web like a lasso over its prey's head, then adds more and more coils and when the prey is bound hand and foot devours it.

"There is a Borneo spider that in the spring days plays a fiddle. It is a common thing for a lovesick spider to dance before his girl, but this Borneo boy my drawing his arm across his rump produces a sweet, clear note. Whenever he sees a good looking young lady spider he stops and gives her a tune, hoping to win her by music."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Miners' Freedom From Cancer.

"Miners never have cancer. In thirty-five years' practice in a mining town I haven't had a single cancerous patient."

"And to what, doctor, do you impute this immunity?"

"Miners are singularly cleanly. They bathe every day. They rarely smoke. They are a temperate and regular set. Above all"—

The physician smiled grimly.

"Miners," he said, "die young. Cancer is an old age disease. And there really is the reason of the miner's cancerous immunity."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Coal Bids.

Bids will be received by the Secretary of School Board for furnishing and delivering 10,000 bushels more or less of run of mine coal at the four different school buildings. All bids must be in on or before the first day of July, 1909. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

IRA L. NICKESON,
Secretary.

Charleroi, Pa., June 16, 1909.

Sewer Notice.

Bids will be received by the Borough Clerk for furnishing the Borough Sewer Pipe and Cement for one year. All bids to be in on or before July 5, 1909. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

IRA L. NICKESON,
Boro Clerk.

Charleroi, Pa., June 18, 1909. 265t2

Lover.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hyatt and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox of near Charleroi, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Sphar Sunday.

Mrs. Simon Rider and little son, William are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner of Rimersburg, Pa.

Mrs. Frank Hopewell, who is suffering with cancer of the face, is some better.

Miss Allie Harrison, who is spending the summer with Mrs. Isaac Morris, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harrison, near Charleroi.

Miss Vada Rider was the guest of her cousin, Miss Hazel Rider, near Fallowfield school house, the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Eillis N. Allman, Mrs. Charles Reed and Mrs. Hannah Cooper are visiting relatives in Ohio this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carson and children of Eighty-Four visited at the home of Mrs. Carson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Carson.

Mrs. Ruth Duvall near Coal Centre spent last week with her sister-in-law Mrs. Maragret Richards.

Mrs. Herbert Moninger and two children of Cincinnatti, Ohio, are spending the summer at the home of Mrs. Moninger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Cooper.

Mrs. Martha Duvall of Woods Run spent last week at the home of William Winnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Duvall arrived home Sunday from Buffalo, N. Y., where she had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elberhardt for seveal weeks.

Miss Mary Robison of California and Mrs. John Rider of Lover visited at the home of Van Robison Monday.

Mrs. Isaac Morris was a guest of her son, Clyde Morris, near Monongahela Thursday.

Miss Anna Keemp of Ohio spent a part of this week with Miss Elizabeth Carson.

Mrs. Thomas Duvall and Mrs. Blaine Duvall visited Mrs. Ira Duvall of Charleroi Friday.

Mrs. Charles Scott and daughter, Mayselle were calling on friends at Bentleyville Wednesday.

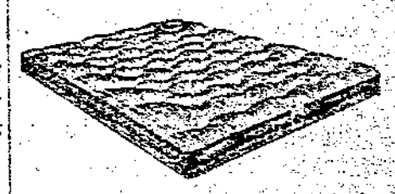
H. J. Carson is repairing his barn [illegible]

Ralph Wheeler of Uniontown was an over Sunday visitor in Charleroi with friends.

Purity

Cotton Felt Mattress

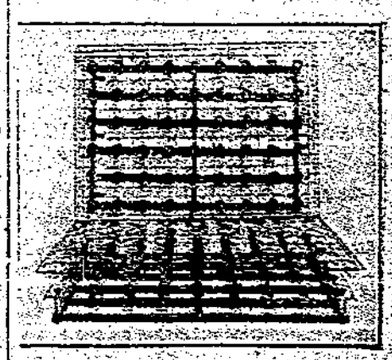
Pure, Elastic, Durable



$10.00 each

Athlete Spring Bed

Substantial, Sanitary, Practical



$10.00 each

Made to Fit Your Bed

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Furniture and Carpets
530-532 Fallowfield Ave.

KIRK & CLARK
The Economic Store

[illegible]
Furniture and Undertaking
329-333 McKean Ave.
Charleroi, Pa.